

Daily Kentuckian

Published Every Morning Except Monday by
CHAS. M. MEACHAM

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This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war.....

OUR SERVICE FLAG**LINOTYPE OPERATOR WANTED!**

The Kentuckian will need a good linotype operator on or about May 25th or June 15th, as its mechanist-operator is in the calls on those dates. Must be able to care for his own machine, and a man who is a good printer as well as an operator is preferred. Permanent place and good wages to the right man.

YOUR CHILD'S OWN ROOM.

Does your child have his or her room? If not, why not? There are many reasons why most children do not have their own or individual room, but the most common and universal reason is that in most homes there are more children than rooms in the house. And this condition prevails largely among the poorer families and the families who have to rent.

The one great need in America is more homes—homes owned in fee simple by the family. This is especially true in the large cities and towns. Once this need is supplied the family become a more fixed and definite quantity in one social status. Once the family is established on a firmer basis, the child can be given more opportunities to become a useful citizen. To the child companionship is sweet and is essential, but to him ownership is sacred. Read what a good woman has to say concerning the duties owing to the child, writing in *Farm and Family*: "The craving for companionship is a powerful factor in the life of every boy or girl, but a certain amount of privacy and wholesome quiet is just as necessary to the child's development and happiness. I have known families where life was made miserable for everyone because of the constant bickering and quarreling among the children. When the house was enlarged so that each one could have his own room, they suddenly lost their fretful ways, and improved rapidly in disposition. "It means a great deal to a boy or girl to know that his small possessions are sacred from the unsympathetic eyes and hands of grown folks. I have always trained my children to respect each other's rights. Even if he hasn't a room to himself, each child has certain shelves, drawers, and nooks sacred to his own use."

The above article was written by one who is in complete sympathy with the child life and understands child nature. The appeal here is to parents to better understand the boy or girl and to give him or her a chance.

The advance into Siberia of General Semenov, the anti-bolshevik commander, has given the movement which he heads a new impetus and he has received substantial reinforcements from Cossacks and Buriats. The whole of the starving trans-Balk population is reported welcoming him as a deliverer.

MRS. DUKE

WRITES ENTERTAININGLY FROM THE PACIFIC COAST—HER EXPERIENCE WITH EARTH-QUAKE.

Huntington Park, Calif.,
May 14th, 1918.

One more letter to my Kentucky friends before I wend my way to another portion of the state to stay for awhile at a quiet ranch home with my oldest son. It will be quite a change from this big city, Los Angeles, with its 600,000 inhabitants and every day excitement, but I feel sure I will enjoy it. Will you be surprised when I tell you that quite recently I witnessed in all its horrors the dreadful struggle now raging in France? Well I didn't just go over water to see this bloody carnage but in Clune's auditorium, I saw the most wonderful epic picture of the great war now extant, Griffith's supreme triumph "Hearts of the World." The scene is laid in France and begins with a beautiful love story and takes you right into the midst of those awful battles of which you have been reading for so many weeks past. The rending scenes depicted I will not attempt to describe. You will shed many tears when you see them, have many heart thrills when you witness the awful struggle in the trenches, see delicate young girls forced to carry heavy burdens under which some of them would sink and their brutal captors lash them with long whips with all the ferocity of wild beasts. In this realistic picture of this great war you can almost imagine that you feel the heat as you see the destruction of towns and villages by fire, while the roar of the guns and bursting shells sent shudders of horrors through the spectators. The last scene in the picture is that of our own American boys marching by to the inspiring strains of "Dixie" and upon every face was a look which told of a determination to conquer or die.

One week later in that same auditorium listening to a Persian evangelist a strange rumbling noise was heard and the whole vast building began to rock with the earthquake of which you have doubtless read. A scene of indescribable confusion ensued, screams rent the air and everybody seemed to be trying to get out at the same time. I cannot explain why I was not more excited. I was calm and stood perfectly still with my hands grasping the back of the chair in front of me, the building shaking terribly in the meanwhile. When the rocking ceased, fearing a recurrence, I went out for a few minutes into the vestibule but afterwards returned and heard the remainder of the sermon. Quite a good deal of damage was done by this earthquake.

Last Saturday a great Liberty parade took place in the city and it was a scene which will not be easily forgotten by those who were so fortunate to witness it. They called it Old Glory day as it marked the time when Los Angeles went over the top in the third Liberty Loan drive more than two million strong with the dollars still rolling in. Thousands of soldiers from the various cantonments in the country were in the parade and it took nearly three hours

for it to pass. I had a good view of the whole pageant as I was in a car close to the curbing. The allies were represented by striking floats. The parade head of course consisted of American soldiers, coast artillery men and sailor lads from the naval training stations. There were bands of patriotic music all along the way. I suppose I got, as I always do, quite demonstrative when Dixie was played and the lady in whose car I sat remarked "I suppose you are from the South," and when I answered in the affirmative she said my husband is a Kentuckian, I turned and grasped his hand which he was eagerly extending, saying he was from Lexington, dear old Lexington near my mother's childhood home and where I have so many friends. I would like to tell you of all the beautiful floats but it would take too long and too much space in the paper, so I will only speak of one or two. Back of the French soldiers was a great float representing a fort behind which sat a Goddess of Liberty and at intervals the guns boomed forth lending a war like sound to the parade. The Armenian banner claimed that country the war's greatest sufferer and there was a representation of massacred Armenian women and children under the heels of the German and Turk. The Chinese banner bore the words "We are ready when you want us," and evoked much applause. A little boy of eleven years who helped greatly in the Liberty Loan drive sang at each street intersection. Last week we went to beautiful Venice one of the beaches to witness a naval battle on the blue Pacific. There were ships, submarines and airplanes. The big guns firing, the bombs bursting in every direction made one feel as if they were witnessing a real battle. In the distance a ship was burning and we saw it go down beneath the waves. I shall go to see Empey in "Over the Top" before I leave the city. It is said to be very fine by those who have seen it. As usual I am making my letter too long for any paper except that of a good natured Kentucky editor. With love for my many friends. MRS. C. G. DUKE.

THE MARKET BASKET.

(Prices at Retail.)

Breakfast bacon, pound.....55c
Butter per pound.....50c
Eggs per dozen.....35c
Bacon, extras, pound.....38c
Country hams, large, pound.....35c
Country hams, small, pound.....37 1/2c
Lard, pure leaf, pound.....35c
Lard, 50 lb. tin.....\$14.50
Lard, compound, pound.....30c
Cabbage, per pound.....5c
Irish potatoes.....40 cents peck
Lemons, per dozen.....40c
Cheese, cream, per lb.....40c
Sweet potatoes.....60c per peck
Cornmeal, bushel.....\$2.60
Oranges, per dozen 60c to 75c
Cooking apples, per peck.....60c
Onions, per pound.....5c
Flour, 24-lb sack.....\$1.75
Soy beans, pound.....18c
Black-eyed peas, pound.....15c
Black-eyed peas, pound.....12 1/2c

DR. BEAZLEY

—SPECIALIST—

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

CHILDREN'S LETTERS

HUNDREDS WERE SENT TO WAR ORPHANS IN A SHIPMENT OF CLOTHING.

In the recent shipment of clothing to the children of France and Belgium, sent by the Council of National Defense, hundreds of letters written by school children were put in the pockets of the garments. Here are copied two specimens of the letters sent:

P. O. Box 344, Hopkinsville, Ky.
May 3rd, 1918.

Dear Little Belgian Friend:
I am sorry for you and wish you were in our dear old country of America.

I have a cousin in the army. He is coming to France June the first. I hope he will kill the Germans and help you all to be happy once more.

I am doing my part in the Boy Scouts. I sold \$20 worth of thrift stamps, and bought \$2.25 worth. I also put money in the Liberty Bell to help you.

The women of Hopkinsville are sending you clothes. I wish every German was dead. I especially wish that the Germans that are mean to you and your fathers and mothers were dead.

We are going to lick the Kaiser some day but we do not know when. Answer my letter soon. From your friend across the sea in U. S. A.
RAY C. BALTIHOP.

Hopkinsville, Ky., May 3, 1918.

My Dear Unknown Friend:
We have heard of that land which those mean Germans have tried to destroy. I sure do sympathize with you, and all your country.

We have not been in war very long. How I wish you could come across that great sea, that lies between us, and live with me!

Our country, America, has plenty of things for their boys and girls to eat and play with. We are trying to win this war to save the French and you Belgian children.

I expect you are very surprised to get a letter from me. I'll bet you can't guess my name or my age. I am a little American girl.

My age is twelve and my name is Josephine Bellamy.

I live in this good old land of America, which I think is the best country in the world.

We have a free government and we do as we please, and the Germans are not bothering us, as they are you, all the time. I suppose nearly every thing over there has been blown up.

Do you go to school, little child? I go to school every day. We are going to have an examination today on Geography. We will soon be studying about your country I think, I hope so anyway.

Little girl or boy, which ever you may be, I am going to send you a piece of paper so that you can write to me. Are your daddy and mother living? Please come and stay with me if you can, so that those Germans can't get you and kill you. I had better close for this time. Please write to me.

Address: 733 N. Main street, Hopkinsville, Ky., U. S. A.

Your unknown friend across the sea.

JOSEPHINE BELLAMY.

HOLDS PUBLIC FUNERAL ON GERMAN TEXT BOOKS.

(By International News Service.)
New Philadelphia, O., May 17.—A public funeral service was held over the German text books that had been condemned by the school officials here. The books were placed in an improvised coffin and carted to the public square in a hearse. After the books had been "cremated" the funeral oration was pronounced by Judge Michael V. Ream.

The Dawson Tribune failed to come out this week on account of a broken motor.

Twelve fliers were killed in the two weeks ending May 8.

Preferred Locals**STEADY****EMPLOYMENT**

and

GOOD WAGES**Laborers****Iron and****Wood Working****Machine Hands****Lacksmiths**

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Hopkinsville, Ky.

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FOR SALE—Splendid family mare and phaeton.

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Phone 332 or 244. 58-3t

FOR SALE—Ford touring car, practically new.

CHRISTIAN-TODD SERVICE CO.
Phone 100. 60-2t

We have several farms and considerable town property for sale at attractive prices and on very easy terms. BOULDIN & TATE.
57 10t.

FOR SALE—Wall paper 5c to 30c per roll. Stock replenished each week. Also "Stick Right" paste, powdered form. See Mrs. Emma Catlett & Son. Phone 790. 311 S. Walnut st.

FOR SALE—Overland Model 90 4-passenger Country Club, fine condition, newly painted. Grey body, black trimmings, cream wire wheels. See C. B. Crutchfield, Phones, office 945, residence 166-2. 60-3t

FARMS FOR SALE—57 acres fine land, two miles south of town, improved and on pike. 127 acres east of town, good pike. Both of these exceptional values. BOULDIN & TATE.
57-10t.

List your real estate with us, if you want results.

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Cherokee Bldg. Phone 217.

WOOL CARDING—Wool rolls for hand spinning and wool batting for quilts. Cash for wool.

JAMES CATE & SON CO.,
Incorporated.
Hopkinsville, Ky.

FOR RENT—Seven room cottage at No. 28 West 17th street. Cistern and city water, electric lights, gas and sewer connection. Good garden. Rent \$200 a year. Immediate possession.

CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

FOR SALE.

\$25.00 scholarship in Draughton's Practical Business College, Nashville, Tenn., good for twenty-five dollars cash in payment of tuition. Will make liberal discount. Inquire at Daily Kentuckian office.

DR. J. R. HILL
VETERINARY SURGEON

Office Percy Smithson's Stable.

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Also a complete line of Novelties for soldiers.

Gold and Silver Plating a Specialty. Stationery, Wedding Invitations, Visiting Cards, etc. Engraved.

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The Largest of Any Bank in Christian County

The Long and Successful Career of This Bank Recommends It As a Safe Depository.

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JNO. B. TRICE, Vice-Pres.

IRA L. SMITH, Cashier

J. A. BROWNING, Jr., Asst. Cashier

JOE MCCARROLL, JR., Asst. Cashier.

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Do not neglect your hogs, Feed a Balanced Ration and push them to maturity.

In this way you help our government, our army, our navy, our allies and yourself most of all.

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EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE

Phone 32.

Virginia Street, Between 7th and 8th

